

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Published every Friday, at Salem, Columbian City, Ohio, by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and is the only paper in the Great West which advocates secession from pro-slavery governments and pro-slavery church organizations. It is edited by B. S. and J. E. Lazarus Jones; and while urging upon the people the duty of holding "No Union with Slaveholders," either in Church or State, as the only consistent position an abolitionist can occupy, and as the best means for the destruction of slavery, it will, so far as its limits permit, give a history of the daily progress of the anti-slavery cause—exhibit the policy and practice of slaveholders, and by facts and arguments endeavor to increase the zeal and activity of every true lover of freedom. In addition to its anti-slavery matter, it will contain general news, choice extracts, moral tales, &c. It is to be hoped that all the friends of the Western Anti-Slavery Society—all the advocates of the Disunion movement, will do what they can to aid in the support of the paper, by extending its circulation. You who live in the West should sustain the paper that is published in your state. The Bugle is printed on an imperial sheet and is furnished to subscribers on the following

TERMS.

\$1.00 per annum, if paid on, or before the receipt of the 1st No.

\$1.25 if not paid in advance, but paid within 3 mos. of the time of subscribing; and \$1.50 if payment be delayed longer than 3 mos.

No subscription received for less than six months, and all payments to be made within 6 mos. of the time of subscribing. Subscriptions for less than one year to be paid in advance.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors. All others to the Publishing Agent, JAMES BARNABY.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND AGENTS.

The publishers of the Bugle have been put to great inconvenience and considerable expense, in consequence of those with whom they have business transactions neglecting to bear in mind a few necessary rules and regulations which may be thus stated:

1. In sending the name of a new subscriber or a remittance for an old one, write it distinctly, and give not only the name of the Post Office, but the name of the County and State in which said office is located.

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If you wish to discontinue a paper, first pay all arrears, then request the publishers either personally, by letter from yourself, or through your Post Master to have it stopped.

From the Liberator.

Letter from Hiram Wilson.

DAWN MILLS, Canada West, Sept. 27th.

EHMUND QUINCY, Esq.:

Dear Sir—Some weeks ago, while in Boston, I received a donation from a friend of humanity, who desired of me information, through the Liberator, respecting the colored population of Canada West. As he had the promise of information, which may equally gratify others, I proceed, without further apology, to give it.

The colored population of Canada has been variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty thousand. As the laws here know no man by the color of his skin, there has never been a distinct census taken of them. I think the number would fall a little short of 20,000; some having emigrated to the West Indies, and many returned to the Northern States, where they are comparatively safe, though not Constitutionally so. As an asylum for the fugitive, Canada West is a desirable country, much more so than in generally supposed. The climate is mild and salubrious, the soil unusually fertile and productive, and bountiful rewards the hand of industry.

The fugitive having been accustomed to toil in the South, can, if industrious, subsist here comfortably; if lazy, he will suffer, and ought to die—for "he that will not work, neither should he eat," and failing to eat, he will surely die. I have never yet, however attended the funeral of one who died of starvation in Canada, nor even heard of such an instance. As among the white inhabitants, some are more industrious, and consequently more comfortable and prosperous, than others. Recently there has been a marked decrease in the emigration to this country from the "house of bondage," for the reason that civilization is increasing in the Northern States, and many are stopping by the way. Should barbarism entirely disappear from the North, and the golden rule of Christianity, which is loudly professed, become the governing principle, the fugitive slave would no longer be compelled to fly naked and desolate to the realms of Victoria for liberty and protection. I have the pleasure of saying, that fugitive slaves are now better furnished with the means of comfort on their way than formerly; hence their necessities are not so great after they get here.

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VOL. 4.—NO. 12.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

SALEM, OHIO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1848.

WHOLE NO. 169.

Chair river, and at the Queen's Bush, 50 miles north-west of lake Ontario. At these points the gospel is preached regularly, education promoted, and clothing, books, &c., distributed among the destitute. At Amherstburg, Isaac J. Rice and his wife, formerly from Northern Ohio, and Miss Armida Gibbs, of Boston, are laboring with becoming zeal. Fugitives more frequently reach that point than any other in Canada.—At Queen's Bush, where the settlement is large, John S. Brooks, formerly from Massachusetts, and his wife from Bloomingdale, Maine, are laboring with Christian fortitude and fidelity, in peculiarly trying circumstances; also, Elias E. Kirkland and his wife, who previously to 1846, spent two years in Dawn. Bro. K. is a worthy, faithful son, and I am happy to learn that the Wesleysans, at the East, have undertaken to support him. Dawn, the writer of this is on hand, serving as a missionary, local and at large, endeavoring to do his duty, aided by his wife and Mrs. Lorana Parker, the latter from Oneida county, N. Y. She has for several years had the charge of the juvenile school, a better than which is not to be found in this part of Canada. Number of scholars 30.—She requires a new school-house, and might have 40 to 50 scholars. The Manual Labor Institute is not at present in so flourishing a condition as is desirable. It has never accomplished much in the summer season, for the reason that young men choose to sit at service; in the winter it is usually thronged. There is not so much encouragement for educating adults as youths and children, and the trustees are disposed to attend more to the latter, and as soon as practicable to open a department for the reception and instruction of orphans between the ages of 7 and 11 years. Dawn is the only place in Canada where property is held by trustees for the advancement of education. Here it consists of 300 acres of the very best of land, at the head of navigation, on a beautiful stream, 100 acres improvement; a few buildings, including a steam saw mill, worth about \$3000. The whole property might be estimated at about \$12,000.

Here are great resources yet undeveloped, by means of which thousands of colored people might obtain a comfortable livelihood. The Portuguese increased so fast in numbers, wealth and power, that the people of Angola became jealous of them, and earnestly desired war. Zingha, having formed an alliance with the Dutch, and with several neighboring chiefs, began the contest with great vigor. She obtained several victories, at first, but was finally driven from her kingdom with great loss. Her conquerors offered to re-establish her on the throne, if she would consent to pay tribute. She haughtily replied, "If my cowardly subjects are willing to bear shameful letters, I cannot tolerate even the thought of dependence upon any foreign power."

In order to subdue her stubborn spirit, the Portuguese placed a king of their own choosing upon the throne of Angola. This exasperated Zingha to such a degree, that she vowed everlasting hatred against her enemies, and publicly abjured their religion.—At the head of an intrepid and ferocious band, she obtained several victories, at first, but was finally driven from her kingdom with great loss. Her conquerors offered to re-establish her on the throne, if she would consent to pay tribute. She haughtily replied, "If my cowardly subjects are willing to bear shameful letters, I cannot tolerate even the thought of dependence upon any foreign power."

I have thought proper to state these facts, because many suppose we are well cared for by the American churches, which is far from being the case, or that an Anti-Slavery Board called the American Missionary Association, sustains us, which is a great mistake. The latter serves only as a channel through which help comes, if particularly designated for our mission, or for schools connected therewith, and not otherwise. Our receipts through this channel are small compared with our necessities, and much of the time it is our lot to suffer. These things are perplexing, and ought not so to be. I would further state what I know to be true of others as well as myself, that we are obliged, after planning wisely, economizing closely, and working prodigiously hard with our own hands much of the time to maintain our footing and continue our services, to sacrifice our own effects, or put what little worldly substance we have in jeopardy, to keep up credit, and enable us to live; and frequently the poor are suffering while boxes of clothing intended for their relief are waiting at ports for months, subject to charges of freightage which it is not in our power to meet. Such is the fact at the present time, and it is a shame that it is so. I have no appeal to make, having often made them to but little purpose. What little substance I possess is serving me, as the basis of credit, till help shall come from some source or sources of the heavens. We work under no sectarian auspices. Our mission is purely anti-slavery, and if entitled to the confidence of abolitionists, ought to be supported by them.

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Very respectfully yours,

HIRAM WILSON.

P. S. The above has reference to such laborers as have come over from the United States. Several colored men might be named who are doing much for the benefit of their brethren.

H. W.

Zingha the African Queen.

History furnishes very few instances of bravery, intelligence and perseverance, equal to the famous Zingha, the negro queen of Angola, born in 1582. Like other despotic princes, her character is stained with numerous acts of cruelty and crime; but her greatest crimes are not so great after they get here.

During her brother's reign, Zingha was sent as ambassador to Loanda, to negotiate terms of peace with the Portuguese. A palace was prepared for her reception; and she was received with honors due to her rank.—On entering the audience-chamber, she perceived that a magnificent chair of state was

prepared for the Portuguese Viceroy, while in front of it a rich carpet and velvet cushion, embroidered with gold, were arranged on the floor for her use. The haughty princess observed this in silent displeasure. She gave a signal with her eyes, and immediately one of her women knelt on the carpet, supporting her weight on her hands. Zingha, gravely seated herself upon her back, and awaited the entrance of the Viceroy. The spirit and dignity with which she fulfilled her mission excited the admiration of the whole court. When an alliance was offered, upon the condition of annual tribute to the king of Portugal, she proudly answered—

"Such proposals are for a people guided by force of arms."

When the Viceroy came, she presented a

small monarch, who voluntarily seeks the friendship of the Portuguese, and who seems to be their vassal."

She finally concluded a treaty, upon the single condition of restoring all the Portuguese prisoners. When the audience was ended, the Viceroy, as he conducted her from the room, remarked that the attendant upon whose back she had been seated, still remained in the same posture. Zingha replied:—

"It is not fit that the ambassadoress of a great king should be twice served with the same seat. I have no further use for the woman."

Charmed with the politeness of the Europeans, and the evolutions of their troops, the African princess long delayed her departure.

Having received instruction in the Christian religion, she professed a deep conviction of its truth. Whether this was sincere, or merely assumed from political motives, is uncertain.

During her visit, she received baptism, being then forty years old. She returned to Angola loaded with presents and honors. Her brother, notwithstanding a solemn promise to preserve the treaty which she had formed, soon made war upon the Portuguese. He was defeated, and soon after died of poison; some said his death was contrived by Zingha. She ascended the throne, and having artfully obtained possession of her nephew's person, she strangled him with her own hands. Revenge, as well as ambition, impelled her to this crime; for her brother had, many years before, murdered her son, lest he should claim the crown.

The Portuguese increased so fast in numbers, wealth and power, that the people of Angola became jealous of them, and earnestly desired war. Zingha, having formed an alliance with the Dutch, and with several neighboring chiefs, began the contest with great vigor. She obtained several victories, at first, but was finally driven from her kingdom with great loss. Her conquerors offered to re-establish her on the throne, if she would consent to pay tribute. She haughtily replied, "If my cowardly subjects are willing to bear shameful letters, I cannot tolerate even the thought of dependence upon any foreign power."

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She received a family of fifteen children. Fourteen are still alive; one a daughter, having died at the age of sixteen. His wife, Milly, was also a native of Africa, and of savage origin.

At an early period, in the distribution of an estate, she fell to the lot of one Rebecca Colver. The two had grown up together from childhood. The mistress always had a guardian of her person and trustee of her property. The person now her guardian and trustee is Francis Valdenor, whose wife is a niece of his ward, and an heir apparent of her estate. Mr. Valdenor is a man of some standing in the neighborhood, and is a State tobacco inspector at Baltimore. These Edmondsons are not an ordinary family, as you will perceive in the sequel. They have the impulse of manhood and freedom gushing through their veins.—

Five of the sisters now reside in Washington. They are married and are all of them in comfortable circumstances; fine in their personal appearance—modest, well-behaved, estimable women. One of them paid \$300 only for herself; she was an invalid. The doctor told her she would soon die, and she had better not make the attempt. Her reply was, "I'll do it and be free, if I die the next hour!" Another paid \$25 for her freedom, whose constitution was delicate. The oldest a mobile-looking and noble-minded woman, purchased her rights at \$150, some years ago, before prices were as high as at present.—

The two younger of these five married sisters paid \$500 a piece for themselves. Four brothers and two younger sisters, Mary and Emily, were on the "Pearl." They were brought back with the rest, and sold to the speculators, for the New Orleans market, for \$750 a piece all round. One brother, Richard, has been bought, brought back, and made free. The sisters have also been brought back, and are now in the trader's pen in Alexandria, in whose behalf an appeal will soon be made. The other three brothers have been sold in New Orleans.

In evidence of the genuine character of his claim on the sympathies of our citizens, the father had been furnished with the following testimonials. The peculiar phraseology of the first certificate may well attract the special notice of those who shall peruse such a document for the first time.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., Sept. 5, 1848.

The bearer, Paul Edmondson, is the father of two girls, Mary Jane, and Emily Catharine Edmondson. These girls have been purchased by us, and once sent to the South; and upon the positive assurance that the money for them would be raised if they were brought back, they were returned. Nothing appears to have been done in this respect by those who promised, and we are on the very eve of sending them South the second time; and we are candid in saying that if they go again, we will not regard any promises made in relation to them. The father wished to raise money to pay for them; and intends to appeal to the liberality of the humane and the good to aid him, and has requested us to assist in writing the conditions upon which we will sell his daughters.

We expect to start our servants to the South in a few days; if the sum of twelve hundred (\$1200) dollars be raised and paid to us in fifteen days, or we be assured of that sum, then we will retain them for twenty-five days more to give an opportunity for the raising of the other thousand and fifty (\$1050) dollars; otherwise we shall be compelled to send them along with our other servants.

BRUIN & HILL.

be rung through every church and congregation in the city. The girls Methodist Members to be sold for prostitution! Mark that! But you know it all.

Washington, Sept. 30, 1848.

DEAR FRIEND:—I will further state to you distinctly, and briefly as may be, the result of my inquiries and reflections.

The *leaders in humanity* cannot be induced to say anything less than heretofore for the unfortunate sisters, Mary and Emily Edmondson; they insist upon the \$2,350. As to time, they will not say anything definite. This much I think may be assumed without any risk, the girls will not be sent off for ten or twelve days, and probably more. Action, however, vigorous and decisive, should not be postponed for a single day or hour. Let the means for their redemption be secured at once, and beyond a peradventure! As to the amount to be raised, I think you should set your mark at \$2,000, and nothing less. The other two hundred and fifty I will engage shall be furnished here.

The father, old Mr. Edmondson, to be sure, has a little homestead, the fruit of long years of patient toil and saving; it might be sold for \$300 or \$500 on credit, or encumbered with \$250 or \$300 loan, if the money could be found; but is there a man or woman a

willing to see him stripped of his all, and turned out doors in his old age, with his sorrowing and decrepit wife? No such soulless man or woman can be found in our ranks. I feel assured in my utmost heart!

Let me entreat our friends not to look upon this sum, large as it may appear, as so much treasure squandered upon mercenary and unprincipled slave-traders! There is a moral at the bottom of the effort, which may be made to tell with power upon the New York community, and upon the country. It is a *text* from which to preach to the hearts of the people. It can be made to operate more effectually than any other one circumstance, for the immediate overthrow of Slavery, and the trade in this District. Let us not fail to improve it. Bring home the facts to the bosom of every minister and church member in New York and Brooklyn. In faith and hope,

Your friend sincerely.

Washington, Oct. 5 1848.

DEAR FRIEND:—You will learn by the certificate of Mr. Turner, that the girls are actually members of the Episcopal Methodist Church. Mr. Turner is a white clergyman, and is a very respectable and good man.

Mr. Eli Nugent, a man slightly colored, who is one of the leading members in the church, knows the girls intimately; they have belonged to his class nearly two years; he speaks in the highest terms of their capacity, and of their uniform Christian deportment. All their friends and acquaintances bear the same uniform testimony.

If any further satisfaction is needed, by a reference to the Episcopal Methodist year book of the Baltimore Conference, Mr. Turner's name and his present station will be found, as he informs me.

Pray let me hear that a blow is struck.—The girls begin to feel anxious. Bruin & Co. send off, or say they shall, a company next week. It may be indispensable for me to be able to say that the funds will be forthcoming. Having heard nothing definitely, they begin to think the effort abandoned.—Heaven guide your efforts, and prosper the right!

Washington, Oct. 12, 1848.

DEAR FRIEND:—I have just returned from Alexandria, and have had a most serious interview with Bruin. They have fitted up an establishment—two teams, with provisions, and a camp-tent—to go South, over land, to Alabama or Mississippi, as interest may lead. The plan is, to trade on the way—sell, buy, or swap—anything to make money.</

sings of that LIBERTY which we so richly enjoy!

Contributions may be included to either member of the committee, or paid over to any pastor or officer of the Episcopal Churches of New York, Brooklyn, or Williamsburgh.

G. PECK,
E. E. GRISWOLD,
D. CURRY,
Committee.
New York, October 21, 1848.

The following is an interesting account of a meeting in New York, on the 22d ult.

A scene was enacted to-night at the Tabernacle before which all the glories of art and arms pale, and are counted as nothing. A meeting was held to raise \$2,250—the sum demanded by two slave-dealers in Washington, for two young girls of 15 and 17—the daughters of a patriarch of 70 years, who are destined not only to Slavery, but a fate far more horrible—a life of shame. They were among the crew of the unfortunate schooner Pearl, and have started once for the South, but were brought back upon a promise that this large sum should be raised. What makes their case the more distressing is, the fact that both are members of the Methodist Episcopal Church; but this fact effected their relief. The Christian world rallied, and after short addresses by Rev. H. W. Beecher, and Dr. Dowling, a proposition was made to send round the boxes, wait until the money could be counted, and then make up the deficiency. The first time the box went on its errand of mercy, \$500 were taken, and a scene ensued beyond description. The mass of people were all excitement, and a demand made that the box should go round for the givings; and round it went, gathering not only money, but jewelry, torn from the hands and ears of the ladies of the audience, anxious to give their mite. From the audience also came a roar of, "I'll take \$100 of that stock; I'll \$100; and I \$500; I \$25, until the whole sum was raised. Upon the announcement of this fact, a shout arose, that woke the echoes of the Tabernacle, and testified that New York has still a heart that feels warmly for the oppressed, and a hand liberal to make the heart's promptings effectual for the relief of the slave. The audience separated at 10 P. M., after singing the Doxology—thus closing, in a most appropriate manner, services that can never be effaced from the minds of those who participated in them."

Mr Whiteside's Great Speech in Defense of Smith O'Brien.

We copy from the report of the Freeman's Journal, the magnificent peroration to the defense of Mr. Whiteside, counsel for Smith O'Brien. It will rank among the most splendid specimens of forensic eloquence.

The boast of British law is, that it abhors the shedding of human blood. Yield to its benign principles, to the generous impulses of your nature, and stand between the prisoner and his grave. A horrible death—a grave he must not have—awaits him. Save him by a human verdict from a fate so dismal—Review his life. From his mother's breast he drank in love of country—from a father's patriotic example the passion grew to dangerous height. He has indulged, perhaps, a vision, to the peril of life, that Ireland might be a nation and her guides to wealth and greatness. Is not death upon the scaffold a terrible punishment for the belief, although misguided, that Irishmen had intellect enough to rule the country of their birth? Is his childhood he heard that the union with England was carried by corruption. He heard it from an Irish Senator whom money could not purchase—whom "title" could not bribe—who gave his honest vote, and would have freely given his life, to save the perishing Constitution of his country.

That father recounted to my client what Plunket, Boske and Grattan spoke on the last night of our national existence. How he had been persuaded by the gravity of their arguments, influenced by their orator, and transported by their eloquence! His youthful imagination, fired by a sense of Ireland's wrongs, dwelt on the days when we had a gentry and a Senate with intense constancy, and the passion grew that he might restore a Parliament to the land he loved. This is his real crime; all his actions were directed to this end, and he has been misled by the too implicit reliance on doctrines unfortunately argued by great lawyers in the heat of a debate which they could not recall, and which have misdirected many. Your countryman followed up these, as he believed, constitutional opinions. He wished posterity to review the political transactions which he had been taught to condemn.

This was the source of all his errors.—Bitter disappointment has crushed his ardent hopes; but a preliminary constitution he wished and meant to have given to Ireland. No man's property would have been touched—no law of God or man would have been broken. He was misled into the delusion that Ireland's gentry were qualified for freedom. Loved by those who knew him, generous, disinterested, utterly unselfish through life, humane and tender-hearted—he now stands at the bar of his country, to answer for having meant to kill the Queen, and subvert the Constitution, which in heart he adores. His true offence is, that he counted for you what to England's glory, blessing and pride. Deeply he may have erred in pursuit of this darling object—will you avenge his misguided patriotism by a dreadful death?

You may do so, and no earthly inducement would tempt me to say, if you pronounce the awful sentence of guilty—that you have not given the verdict conscience commanded. If his countrymen condemn my client, he will be ready to meet his fate with the faith of a Christian, and with the firmness of a man. [Sensation.] The last accents of his lips will breathe a prayer for Ireland's happiness, Ireland's constitutional freedom. The dread moment that shall preface his mortal agonies will be consol'd, if through his suffering and his sacrifice, some system of government shall arise—which I aver has never existed—just, comprehensive and impartial, and above all consistent, which may conduct to wealth, prosperity and greatness, the country he has loved, not wisely, perhaps, but well.

Would to God Mr. Smith O'Brien were my only client. The future happiness of an honorable, ancient, loyal family is here at stake—the Church, the Bar, the Senate, can furnish relatives, near and dear to this unhappy gentleman, who, although they differ in political opinion, have hastened to give him brotherly consolation this melancholy day. Ireland has been the scene of their

benevolent exertions—the source of their joys, their pride; her misery has been their affliction, her glories of prosperity their delight. With bleeding hearts, should you consign the prisoner to the scaffold, they must henceforth struggle on through a cheerless existence, laboring in sorrow for the country they love.

A venerable lady, who has dwelt amid an affectionate tenantry, spending her income where it was raised, diffusing her charities and her blessings around, awaits now, with trembling heart, your verdict. If a verdict consigning her beloved son to death—that heart will quickly beat no more. Alas! more dreadful—six innocent children will bear from your lips whether they are to be spared from an independence which has descended in his family for ages—whether they are to be driven fatherless and beggarly upon the world, by the rigor of a barbarous and cruel law—which they are to be restored to peace and joy, or plunged into the uttermost depths of a deep despair. There is another who clings to hope—hope, may it be blessed in you. Her life's blood would be gladly shed to save the object of her youthful affections—you will not consign her to an untimely grave!

[During the delivery of this passage the entire audience became visibly moved, and for the first time since the trial, Smith O'Brien's lip quivered, and his eye filled, as the thoughts of a mother, brother, children, and wife mourning over their possible loss was visibly presented to his mind. For a moment he beat his head upon his hand—but firmly pressed his brow for a few seconds and again resumed his wonted calmness.—Not so the audience; the bar, the jury, the occupants of the benches, all continued deeply moved, and from many a manly eye, to which tears had long been strangers, the big drops rolled down in rapid succession.

We never remained to have seen so profound a sensation as that produced by the gifted advocate, whose action and tone, far more eloquent than his living words, expressed the deep emotions with which his own heart was moved at an adverse verdict.]

In a case of doubt, at the very worst, let a father's pity be awakened—a husband's love be moved. Let justice be administered—but Justice in Mercy. In no pitiful strains do I seek compassion for my client, even in case of blood. I ask it solemnly in the spirit of our free constitution—in accordance with the rooted principles of our Common Law. This is a case between the Subject and the Crown, wherein these great principles might shine out in glorious perfection. A verdict of acquittal in accordance with this Divine doctrine will not be a triumph over the law, but a triumph of the law. When the Sovereign seals, by her coronation oath, the great compact between the People and Crown, she swears to execute, in all her judgments, Justice in Mercy. [Sensation in court.] That same justice you administer—no rigorous, remorseless, sanguinary code—but justice in mercy.

Where, as here, the crime consists in the intent of the heart, and you can believe that not reasonable, or even doubtful, then, by the solemn obligations even of coldest duty, you should yield to mercy. [Great sensation.] In nothing, though of an immeasurable distance still, do men on earth so nearly approach the attributes of the Almighty, as in the administration of justice—Divine justice will be tempered with mercy, or dismal would be our fate. As you hope for mercy from the Great Judge, grant it this day. The awful issues of life and death are in our hands—do justice in mercy. The faint murmur on your quivering lips will be for mercy, ere the immortal spirit shall wing its flight to, I trust, a better and brighter world.

[After a moment of deep emotion, loud and long continued applause followed the close of this magnificent address. The learned advocate had thrown himself with such earnestness into the cause of his client, and felt so profoundly the weight that was upon him, that he seemed quite exhausted as he lay back rather than sat upon the bench.—After about three minutes he retired from the court, when the applause was again renewed.]

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Friends of Liberty and Justice in Ohio and Indiana.

As a Committee appointed for the purpose by "Friends" of the Congregational order, convened in Annual meeting at Green Plain, Clark County, Ohio, on the 28th and 29th of the Tenth month, 1848, we address you upon the subject of the unjust and iniquitous laws which make distinctions between persons on account of color. We suffer with you under a sense of the degraded position we occupy in the estimation of the wise and good the world over, by the continuance of these relics of a less enlightened age upon our statute books. We mourn with you, the corruption of the morals of our people they engender, and we are united with you in sympathy with the most deeply injured portion of our fellow-countrymen who are rendered the subjects of so much injustice, contumely and scorn, by their existence. Impressed with these sentiments, we desire to bring into activity such an instrumentality as shall effect their annihilation. To do this, all that to us seems to be necessary, is to arouse and concentrate against them the moral sense of the men and women of our land. We believe the politicians who give shape to the Legislation of the State, await only such action of the people as shall demonstrate to them what is our desire in the matter. To obtain a concentrated expression of the public will, we propose that every man and woman into whose hands this address may fall, and who believes in the propriety of effecting the object at which we aim, shall consider himself or herself especially called upon to circulate the following or some similar petition, obtain every name which can be had in favor of the measure, and see that it shall be transmitted to some member of the Legislature for presentation.

Dear friends, if you will but unite with us

for a vigorous, persevering, and simultaneous effort, it is in our power no doubt to accomplish this most desirable object. Who will be idle, who negligent, in the performance of this high duty?

THOMAS PENNOCK,
THOMAS SWAYNE,
HULDAH KRESTER,
FREDERICK HOOVER,
RUTH BUGDALE,
JONATHAN HUMBLESON,
CATHERINE NICHOLSON,
ACHESON WILLIAMS,
A. BROOK.

FORM OF PETITION.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of _____.

The undersigned, residents of the State of _____, fully represent, that we believe all laws making distinctions between persons on account of color, to be unwise, injurious to both white and black, and highly iniquitous; and we therefore respectfully request you to repeal all laws upon our statute books creating such distinctions.

All editors friendly to the object, please copy.

Notes from the Lecturing Field.

NEW LYME, November 8th, 1848.

My last was written from the Rockwell school house, where we had held one meeting. The second evening increased the number of our audience, as also the attention paid to the discussion of the subject. We had been forewarned in reference to the treatment we might expect at this meeting, and should not have been disappointed if violence had been used. We were, however, disappointed. No violence was offered, although our most radical views were presented without stint. We acted upon the old adage that we "might as well be killed for a sheep as a lamb." The people could not be in a worse state of mind to receive the truth than they are just now. Every one looks with jealousy upon all others, lest their influence should induce some "sovereign" to change his mind and cast his suffrage for the opposing candidate. They cannot conceive how we can lecture on the subject of slavery, without advocating the claims of some person to the Presidential chair.

The friend with whom we staid told us before we left that he had heard so much about us and our views, between the time that he had invited us to stay with him and our coming, that he had made up his mind to let us stay with him over the night, and then tell us that our absence would be preferable to our company. But although he is a Taylor man he had entirely changed his mind, made us welcome, subscribed for the Bugle, and when we left invited us back to the hospitalities of his house, and wished us "God speed."

We then turned our faces towards Pierpoint, where we had two meetings appointed, having gone there a few days previously to make arrangements for the meetings. We had been kindly invited to the house of Mr. Paine, a "Free Soiler;" but, in consequence of unforeseen circumstances, we were provided for at the hotel, a good house kept by a free open-hearted advocate of Van Buren. The meetings at this place were large—the house crowded every meeting. This town cast 99 votes for "Bush White," at the State election, which did not augur very well for their interest in man's redemption. We were pleasantly disappointed. A spirit of honest inquiry seemed to pervade the minds of the people generally. A good deal of inquiry was made, and some considerable opposition to our views manifested, especially on the first evening. In fact the "boys" made quite a demonstration in favor of Old Zack and Union, by the firing of crackers and shouts of patriotism. I did not wonder much at these "fire works," when the only way to Fame and the White House lies in the same direction. The hero of Monterey and Buena Vista is to be President by virtue of the quantity of wild petes and brimstones expended by him. It is not presuming too much to suppose that the boys are all aspiring to the same dignified position, and therefore begin on a small, halfpenny scale. Amid the frightening of horses, &c., one young man had his shoulder bone dislocated. After this, the firing ceased. The deadly sin of slavery—the position of the North—the impossibility of freeing ourselves from guilt while in the confederacy—the duty of dissolving the present Federal Compact, &c., were discussed fully for several hours each night; the truth seemed to carry conviction on every side. Our audience were nearly all Taylor men and women. Quite a number of books were sold, and several subscribers obtained. At the close of the meeting I was urged, if possible, to stay and preach next morning (Sunday) at 10 o'clock. I consented, our next meeting being at two, five miles away. The house was full as before. I spoke about two hours on "true religion," showing that the great business of life was, the bettering of condition of our race—that man was the one thing sacred—the hypocrisy of the American Church in professing to be of God, while they sanction the most profligate system of wrong and outrage in the universe. The impression was great. Henry and I were urged to return, which we intended to do, if possible. Our bill at the tavern was paid by the friends, and we left this Taylor place, exclaiming that Publicans and Harlots would enter the Kingdom of God before many of the Scribes and Pharisees.

The Conneaut Reporter is about the only

paper taken in the above town, hence we see the power of the press in controlling the public sentiment of the people. A few Bugles will now go to the office, and I confidently trust that its clear, well-defined notes will arouse, enlighten and save.

I might stop just here, I think, and paralyze the well-known verses—"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man," and thus ask the pity of all to be bestowed upon the lecturing agents at this season. Could you but see these roads, cut and broken as they are, with their almost bottomless mud, with our buggy tossing, plunging, rolling and sticking, you would pity. If you would not, I should feel very much like contesting your claim to human sympathy. By dint of perseverance we arrived at the South school house, in Monroe, where our meeting was advertised for two o'clock. It was cold outside, and no possibility of getting inside. The door was locked, and not a soul to be seen in any direction. We waited awhile, and no one making their appearance, we concluded that our notices had not arrived. We made for the first friend's house. The good master had heard nothing of the meeting. We again went to the school house, and found three persons there, a fire lit, and a few more came, which made us feel better. Henry addressed them at some length, and we retired till evening, when the meeting was larger. On the following evening the house was well filled—quite a "revival" in the feelings of all seemed to take place, and the meeting continued till near half past ten o'clock. A spirit of enquiry was awakened, and several papers subscribed for, and some books sold.

From thence we went to Monroe village. This place is the antipodes of Pierpoint—here they all are Van Buren men, only one or two Taylor men in the place. It is quite a village. We stayed at the house of Mr. Kellogg. The meeting was held in the Congregational church, which, by the way, has no minister at this time. Elder Barriss, of Methodist Episcopacy, resided here three years. Rev. Steadman was stationed on this circuit, I understand, last year. The meeting the first evening was very thinly attended, the females supposing that it was a political lecture, with which, as a matter of course, they have nothing to do.

At the close, a Methodist Brother rose, and stated twice that the North had divided from the South on account of slavery—that there were neither slaveholding preachers nor members in the church North, and that the church was anti-slavery.

Of course, we took the very opposite ground, and gave the brother till the following evening to furnish proof. On the second evening the audience was good, but the Methodist friend did not appear, so we invited any other person to take his place. No one felt disposed to do so, and we proceeded to establish our positions, which I think set the matter at rest in the minds of those present.

How wicked and lost to all self-respect must that clergy be, who will try to make their members believe as do those Methodist ministers. Everywhere do they tell the people, "we are free from slavery now." Henry spoke at length on the Disunion doctrine, and the meeting closed. Everywhere I have marked the difference between those places where Liberty party has had a footing and those where it has had no influence. In this "Anti-Slavery" village not a subscriber could be obtained, and hardly a book sold. I am glad of the Buffalo movement, for it has consummated the destruction of that party, although it will be some time before their influence will be destroyed.

The snow fell fast all night and rendered the roads almost impassable, although we had to plough through it fifteen or sixteen miles, having to go forward and make our appointments, then come back over the same ground to fill others.

At Hatch's Corners we had to hold meetings in a private house. The "Christian" meeting house—the only one in the place—being unfinished and without stoves; and the school house closed, not only against us, but against all kinds of meetings. The Christian house is to be free. In consequence of the uncertainty about a place being obtained for the meeting, and the badness of the roads, the meeting was not very numerous. However, there were enough present to afford a few to oppose and get mad with us. The second night the meeting was larger, and quite interesting.

On Saturday we went into Pennsylvania to make arrangements for our next series of meetings, and drove well on for forty miles through mud and rain. It was long after dark when we arrived at Friend Brooks, at Lanesville, where we were gladly met by warm hearts, which I can assure you we needed after such a day. Late as it was, and pouring torrents of rain, Henry and a friend or two went half a mile to attend a free meeting called by the disciples of Zack Taylor. Henry was called upon to speak, but the friends of the man who "has not slept in a civilized bed for forty years," would not allow him to do so.

On Sunday we heard a Unitarian or Universalist preach twice. He said some good things, but of all the "tones," gestures and grimaces I ever heard or saw, he beat all.

When will men take their manhood into the pulpit with them, and appear before their fellow men as equals, instead of making themselves appear like fools by their artif-

cial whinings and holy grunting? I am sick of it. It is not often I hear these men who are specially "called," but whenever I do, I become more and more convinced of their utter worthlessness.

I preached at night on the character of a truly Christian man, in contradistinction to the oppressive and wicked character of the mass commonly known as such. We had great attention for two hours, and the next day arrived at home.

This series of meetings have been very encouraging indeed; the fields are white for the harvest. I expect quite a work will be accomplished after the excitement of the election is over.

Stand alone, the seats remaining, Like cliffs that have been rent asunder; A dreary sea that flows between; But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder, Shall wholly do away, I ween, The marks of that which once hath been."

MARLBORO, Nov. 12, 1848.

To the Readers of the Bugle.

Dear Friends:—Before me is a work entitled "The Young Abolitionists, or, Conversations on Slavery," by J. Elizabeth Jones. It is just from the Anti-Slavery press of Boston. I have read this little book with great profit and satisfaction. The principles, practices and spirit of American slavery are brought out in it clearly and distinctly, and to the comprehension of the class of readers for whose benefit it was designed. It was written for children; and the child who begins to read it will not be likely to lay it aside till it is read through. It is in the form of Dialogue, and the conversation is carried on with spirit and animation. The author has contrived to impart instruction to children on the most radical and only true principles of Anti-Slavery. I see not how any child can read that book or hear it read, and not receive lasting benefit.

The writer has done a good work for Anti-Slavery. She has struck a blow for Freedom in the right place. If the children of Ohio could get at that book, and read it, and imbibe its spirit, it would matter but little what constitutions or laws were made to uphold the system of fraud and violence. Slavery would be dead in the State, and nothing could keep it alive. One effort made with children, tells more powerfully against slavery than ten made with adults. Children are born abolitionists; this work is designed to keep them so, and to prevent them from imbibing the spirit of violence and oppression that is so rife around them in this land of boasted liberty. The facts and illustrations embodied in "The Young Abolitionists," are pertinent and forcible, and peculiarly fitted to make a deep and abiding impression on the hearts of children in favor of human liberty. It would greatly benefit the righteous cause of Anti-Slavery, and help to hasten the day of the slave's redemption, if the Abolitionists of this State and of the country would take measures to get that book into general circulation.

I would say for the information of Abolitionists that "The Young Abolitionists" is bound in two kinds of binding—one is 20 cents per copy, retail price; the other, 30 cents. It may be had at the office of the Anti-Slavery Bugle, in Salem.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

WHICH ARE THE THIEVES!—Two white men from Missouri arrested two colored in Wisconsin, whom they alleged were their fugitive slaves. They took them before a magistrate in Woodstock, Ill., who refused to do anything to do with the case, except to discharge the prisoners, inasmuch as the arrest had been made in another State. At the instance of the Missourians, the colored men were re-arrested on a charge of horse stealing, but when the case came before the magistrate, this question was raised: inasmuch as the plaintiff's claim both men and horses as property, did the negroes steal the horses, or did the horses steal the negroes? The second examination resulted in a second discharge; and it is said the horses are to be tried at some future time for stealing the negroes. In the rage for suits, the Missourians were fitted with one by the State itself, which charged them with kidnapping. Not being able to find the amount of bail required, \$500, they were obliged to leave that sum on deposit before they were permitted to depart.

ANNEXATION OF CUBA.—The statement that negotiations had been entered into by the Spanish and American governments for the transfer of this island, is pronounced by a Spaniard of New York, who professes to know, to be utterly without foundation.—There is no doubt the slave power of this country would rejoice to have such an accession to its strength; and the willingness of Spain to relinquish her claim

The Edmondson Sisters.

The statements respecting these girls, which is given on our first page, is well calculated to interest the feelings of those whose hearts are not as hard as adamant. Yet the case presents no new development of the atrocities of slavery, the fate which threatened them was no worse than that to which tens of thousands are now subjected, there is, and was nothing in their circumstances which especially commends them to the sympathy of the benevolent. Their experience is but a common tale of slavery, all save the sequel, as every abolitionist knows. Yet it is well to sometimes dwell upon a case like theirs, to detach the experience of an individual from the great mass of human suffering, and present it in such a form that the public attention will be attracted to it. Thousands who care but little for the existence of slavery, who look coldly on while millions are degraded, will have their sympathies aroused by this relation of individual outrage.

Mary and Emily Edmondson it appears are both members of that church which declared it had no right, no wish, no intention to interfere between them and their masters—we mean the Methodist Episcopal. They are young girls, seventeen and fifteen years of age, whose characters are irreproachable, and yet they were designed to be sold as prostitutes in the New Orleans market!—Public opinion was not sufficiently regenerated to save them, the religion of the land was not disposed to interfere for their deliverance, and it was only by the payment of \$2,250 they were spared the shame and pollution that awaited them. And this too, in a land which has its thirty thousand pensioned ministers who profess to preach a gospel of freedom and of purity! O, shame!—Church members sold for prostitution! The virtue of young girls a matter for bargain and sale in the market place! Why if the case of the Edmondson girls were an exception to the general treatment of slaves, instead of an every day confirmation of the outrages to which they are at any time liable, the exception ought to be enough to forever damn the system in the estimation of every lover of purity. One such outrage growing out of it in a century, or in ten centuries should convince it to perdition.

But their's is not an excepted case; and while we should be sorry to turn aside from them one drop of sympathy, we claim for one and a half millions of their sex, who are this day, in this land exposed to all to which they were exposed; we claim for them at least equal sympathy and equal efforts for their deliverance. The legal, constitutional right of Bruin and Hill to dispose of them as they designed, cannot be questioned. The Nation's Law gave them this right; and it gives them the right to take the \$2,250 they received for Mary and Emily Edmondson, and purchase four other girls for the New Orleans seraglions. Are not these entitled to sympathy? have they no claims upon humanity, they and the hundreds of thousands who are alike unfortunate? The fearful fate that awaited Mary and Emily Edmondson, but shadows forth the doom to which every female slave in this land is exposed, whether held by professor or non-professor, saint or sinner; and it is not alone for the one or two abolitionists should toil, but for the millions—noting short of the redemption of all should satisfy them, and that not by purchase, but by argument, not by the power of the almighty dollar, but by the power of Almighty God!

The Bloodhound Candidate Elected.

Sufficient returns have been received to make it pretty evident that Taylor's election is sure. We are not disposed to hurry much about it, though we think the man admirably suited to the office, and the office to the man, for who is better qualified to swear to support, maintain and defend a pro-slavery Constitution, than a slaveholder? The smoke of the battle has as yet hardly cleared away so as to afford a distinct view of the field, though it is certain the Democrats are routed "horse, foot, and dragoons."

The number of electoral votes necessary to a choice, is 146. Taylor did not get Ohio, and we are glad of it, inasmuch as Truman Smith & Horace Greeley made such tremendous efforts to secure it. A list of the States that have gone for Taylor, or by the partial returns received from them indicate a very strong probability that their votes have been cast for him, we here subjoin, together with the number of their electoral votes:

Pennsylvania,	26	Massachusetts,	12
New Jersey,	7	Maryland,	8
Delaware,	3	New York,	36
Kentucky,	12	Rhode Island,	4
Connecticut,	6	Tennessee,	13
Vermont,	6	Maine,	9
North Carolina,	11		

This would give him 153 votes, 7 more than he needs to secure his election. Maine and Massachusetts are put down for him; for although there was no choice of electors by the popular vote, the Legislatures of those States are of that political complexion that they will undoubtedly cast their influence for him. Several other States are also reported as having gone for him, but the intelligence does not come in quite so reliable a form as those in the above list.

And now shall we wish the voters—Whigs, Democrats, and Free Soilers—joy of their

newly elected President! Should we congratulate them—some having aided, others only consenting—on the elevation of a professional murderer, a contemptible woman whipper, a mean baby stealer, to be their chief ruler and representative of their republicanism; or shall we permit them to enjoy, undisturbed by a single remark at this time, the glorious result of the Presidential contest?

CHARGE OF ABDUCTING SLAVES.—John Wilson, alias Bynum Thomas, was arrested at Baltimore on Monday night, in the Philadelphia cars, for attempting to aid six slaves in their escape. It was ascertained that the slaves were the property of persons residing in Talbot county, and that they had been brought to Baltimore in a small vessel, belonging to one Captain Henry H. Baily.—The Captain and a hand employed on board the vessel, named Charles Andrews, were arrested with a man named James Worth, who had engaged the captain to do so.—Worth having been arrested, was identified by Andrews as being the man, and the agent of the Philadelphia road swore positively that upon the night in question, Worth was at the depot, and offered himself as security to the company if the negroes were allowed to go on to Philadelphia. Wilson is supposed to have been employed by Worth to persuade the slaves to abscond. The parties implicated were all committed in default of \$4,000 bail.

In Baltimore! beneath the very shadow of that prison where Torrey died, and within a few miles of where the heroes of the Pearl are confined! Had James Worth forgotten the fate of these martyrs, or had the punishment inflicted upon them no power to deter him from the commission of deeds similar to those for which they were condemned? It would seem as though Torrey's example was contagious. Never, until since his conviction and suffering, had there been so many open, bold attempts to aid the slaves in their escape. And every one who is detected in the act, but makes the hatred of the people for slavery more intense, and adds new fuel to the flames which are consuming it. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." The South will learn ere long the truth of this, and will see within her very borders a bold, widely-diffused action against slavery, which the oppressors can neither control nor escape. Every man who is imprisoned for deeds such as those of Torrey, and Drayton, and Sayres, dies, by his own bondage, not less than a thousand slaves.

Everything tells against the infernal system. Its weapons of defence are converted into means for its own torture and ultimate destruction. Every struggle it makes sinks it deeper and deeper. The light of freedom, which is flashing its brightness throughout the whole world, is every day revealing some deformity in the character of slavery; and men are beginning to see it as the hateful thing it ever has been. In vain are all attempts to save it from destruction; in vain may its defenders resort to the prison, the stake or the gallows; in vain may they furnish to future historians the materials for another "Book of Martyrs," its fate is sealed, its doom is pronounced, and speedily, right speedily, shall the Angel of Truth proclaim "SLAVERY SHALL BE NO MORE!"

The Teeth.

We were shown recently by Dr. J. Harris, of our village, a beautiful set of Porcelain teeth, arranged on gold plate, on the atmospheric pressure principle. They keep their place in the mouth without springs or clasps, and are an admirable substitute for natural teeth, supplying their place not only for purposes of mastication, and in speaking, but having also the pleasing appearance of healthy natural teeth.

Many persons suppose that those whose teeth are all decayed cannot be supplied with artificial sets, as they think there is no way of securing them so as to be comfortable and permanent. This is doubtless a mistake.—We would as soon trust to the durability and utility of teeth inserted on the principle of those above referred to, as any other kind of artificial teeth.

ELECTIONEERING ANECDOTE.—A few days since the Hon. M. T. Mc'Kenna, of Washington, addressed a public meeting, composed principally of members of the Society of Friends. After the conclusion of the speech, several of these grave followers of Fox gathered round the orator, who is most deservedly popular with all parties and sects in his country, (or wherever else he is known,) "Friend Thomas," said one of them, who was spokesman to the party, "we cannot agree to vote for thy General. These know we are a pacific people, and love not men of war—but, friend Thomas, we will vote for thee, and thou may vote for whom these please!" When it is known that Mr. Mc'Kenna is the Whig Elector for that District, the point of the old Friend's address becomes apparent.

The readers of the "Pittsburg Commercial Journal," from which the above was taken, will probably regard the occurrence related as quite funny. But if it be true—and it is given as authentic—it is a melancholy picture of the degeneracy of Friends. In the days of the origin of that Society, it was not so with its members; for however they might have been hated and persecuted, they were honored for their devotion to their convictions of right, for their firm adherence to what they believed their duty. But now—and it shames us to say it—the artlessness of the two States; though if the members of those bodies have the ordinary intelligence of political men, they cannot but see which way the tide is setting, and if wise, will not long delay embarking upon the rising waters.

FREE SOIL IN OHIO AND INDIANA.—We commend to the attention of our readers the proposed movement and form of petition for a repeal of the Black Laws in these States, emanating from a meeting held in the southern part of Ohio, for a full notice of which, they are referred to an article among the communications. There is a pretty strong body of politicians in Ohio and Indiana who call themselves Free Soilers; many of the Democrats advocate the doctrine—the rallying cry of the Whigs was "Taylor and Free Soil;" and now we should thank any one to tell us why the soil of these States should not be free—as free, at least, as it can be while wearing the fetters of constitutional compromise. A general demonstration in the form of petitions would doubtless have a good effect upon the respective Legislatures of the two States; though if the members of those bodies have the ordinary intelligence of political men, they cannot but see which

way the tide is setting, and if wise, will not long delay embarking upon the rising waters.

General Items.

Several cases of Cholera have been reported in London, about half of which had proved fatal. It had also made its appearance in Edinburgh; twenty cases out of twenty-five proving fatal.

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Snakes have been discovered in Texas seven feet in circumference, and from sixty to seventy feet long—so at least says a correspondent of the "Texas Democrat." Wonder whether the snake or the bouncer is the bigger.

The annual emigration from Great Britain for the last seven years, has been 122,000 persons, of whom not less than 115,000 come to America.

Russia has established a penny postage system; and on the 1st of January, the French government will carry letters throughout the extent of their kingdom for four cents.

The railroad fare from Buffalo to Albany, has been reduced to \$9.75, and the travel is now performed in eighteen hours.

Gen. Kearney, whose name is identified with the Fremont trial, recently died at St. Louis.

The election for the President of France probably took place last month. The only two persons who were thought sufficiently popular with the people and government at that time, to warrant a hope of obtaining the chair, were Cavaignac and Lamartine.

BOUNTY LAND.—The regulars and volunteers who served in the Mexican War are entitled to fourteen millions, four hundred thousand acres. This, at \$1.25 per acre, will be another snug little item in the expenses of that crusade.

The authorities of Boston, at an expense of \$5,000,000, have introduced a plentiful supply of pure water into the city. It is brought through an aqueduct from Long Pond, about twenty miles distant. The occasion of its introduction was celebrated by an immense procession of citizens and visitors, by speeches, singing, fireworks &c. All could well join in the demonstration, for its presence will give wealth to the poorest—for is not water, pure water, one of heaven's choicest blessings?

The authorities of New York and of Washington are preparing for the Asiatic Cholera, which in all probability will be here before many months.

Hard Stories.—We see in circulation two surgical stories that are rather hard to be swallowed, save by those who have marvelously reasonably well developed. One, is of a man who had an inch and a quarter iron bar driven through his brains and skull, with no other permanent damage than the loss of an eye. The other is of another man who had a piece of his heart shot away, and survived two days after the accident. In one of the Catholic legends, is the history of a saint who carried his head two miles after decapitation.

Almost a Locomotive Engine.—A famous trotting horse, Trustee, lately trotted twenty miles on the Union course, in twenty five seconds less than an hour. What good was thereby accomplished, the papers do not state.

"Tis Grease, but living grease no more." One house in Cincinnati last year tried 30,000 hogs, and turned out 3,000,000 pounds of lard.

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Extinction of Slavery in Missouri.—The Missourians are discussing the question whether the interests of that State would not be promoted by a legislative act declaring that no person born in that State after 1860, shall be held as a slave. The St. Louis Oracle says it should not be surprised if some immediate measures were taken to gradually free the State from the acknowledged evil of Slavery, and adds, that the thousands of immigrants who now avoid that State, and make for territories north of it, will come there, and Missouri will be, in developed resources, what she is naturally, the richest State in the Union.

* * * * *

"I am directed by the President, to instruct you to use the utmost vigilance in discovering any violation of the provision of this act throughout your district; and in all cases where the proof which you can obtain shall be deemed sufficient to warrant a conviction, to instruct prosecutions immediately against the offenders. It is your duty, also, to warn all persons who, you have reason to believe, intend to violate this act, that they shall be prosecuted with the utmost rigor in case they should persist."

The honor, as well as the peace of the country, demands that no effort shall be spared to enforce, in good faith, the wise and salutary provisions of this law in favor of the Mexican Republic."

A Colored Legislator.—The Paris correspondent of the Boston Chronotype, says that a mulatto of quite dark complexion has just taken a seat in the French Assembly. It is M. Pory Passey, from Martinique. Though there is African blood in his veins, and most respectable citizens of Boston would not sit at the same table with him—not one of the nine hundred rose to protest against his admission on account of his color. He is a lawyer by profession, an able man and a radical.

A Rebuke.—The Albany Atlas says that a democrat in New York, to whom a commission as Post Master had been sent, to succeed a Free Soil man, dismissed on account of his attachment to Free Soil principles, burned it publicly, and returned to the Post Master General an indignant and contemptuous refusal of his proffered bribe.

HOLDEN'S DOLLAR MAGAZINE for November, is illustrated by a wood engraving of Portland Island, and several smaller cuts, including portraits of Cavaignac, the French general, and Orville Dewey, the celebrated Unitarian minister of New York, which are accompanied by interesting sketches of these distinguished persons. Poems, tales, reviews, &c., fill up the remainder of its 60 pages.

EDINBURGH PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL AND MAGAZINE, (American re-print.) The IVth No. of this valuable and handsomely executed work, is embellished by a portrait of Dr. Andrew Combe. A well written article on the life and character of that eminent physiological reformer, together with one on Secular Education, from the pen of George Combe, constitute the greater part of the present No.

PRISONER'S FRIEND: We are glad to welcome the November No. of this missionary of humanity. It makes no pretensions to splendor, but is neatly got up, and filled with matter interesting to all who sympathize with that class often more sinned against than sinning—the imprisoned convicts. The editor has labored faithfully to promote the cause of prison reform, to which his life has of latter years been wholly devoted, and he should receive the aid and encouragement of all who wish it well. The No. before us is illustrated with a wood engraving representing "Anne Bridgeman teaching Oliver Caswell to read"—both pupil and instructor being deaf, dumb and blind.

The price of the work is but \$2 a year. Address Charles Spear, Boston.

O'BRIEN'S AUTOGRAPH.—The correspondent of the Waterford Mail says that a gentleman applied on Tuesday to Mr. Smith O'Brien, for his autograph, which was at once given, accompanied by a line of poetry. It is short, graphic, and certainly bespeaks anything but drooping spirits or a sense of guilt. Hear it is:

"Whither on the gallows high,
Or in the battle's van,
The finest place for man to die
Is where he dies to man."

WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

Movements, &c.—Rev. J. G. Fox, a Presbyterian clergyman, has been constrained to decline the aid heretofore granted him by the American Home Missionary Society, on the ground that the Society assists forty-five slaveholding churches to one anti-slavery church, thereby neutralizing his testimony against slavery. It is thought that the Society will soon take a higher and better position.

A law has been passed in Venezuela, prohibiting the importation of slaves into that country, and declaring them to be free, if so imported. Venezuela is called a half-civilized nation.

MARRIED.

On Saturday, Feb. last, by Rev. Mr. Moore of New Lisbon. Mr. DANIEL TINKLE, of Smith Tp., to Miss MARY McLAIR of Knox Tp., Columbian Co., O.

Receipts.

Ames Vickery, Centre Belfree,	\$1.00-259
James Brook, New Bedford,	2.00-178
John Canada, Ft. Wayne,	1.00-219
Amy Sharpless, Lovellville,	1.50-208
John Blackledge, Wilkesville,	1.00-219
B. F. Digges, Winchester,	1.50-170
Frost & Pratt, Pierpoint Centre,	1.50-193
G. W. Paine, "	1.00-219
A. D. Parker, South Bridge,	1.00-219
E. W. Howard, "	50-193
Sam'l Myers, New Lisbon,	1.25-208
J. D. Miller, State Line,	1.00-219
J. Richardson, Brk.,	1.00-208
C. D. Edison, Brimfield,	1.00-200
J. Wharton, Benton,	75-178
S. Thomas, Salem,	50-168

O. S. Lathan should have been credited to 266 instead of 128, as previously acknowledged.

Please take notice, that in the acknowledgement of subscription money for the Eagle, not only is the amount received placed opposite the subscribers name, but also the number of the paper to which he has paid, and which will be found in the outside column of figures.

No subscriber need expect that a reduction from the price of \$150 will be made, unless the money is forwarded at the time specified in the published terms.

Anti-Slavery Meetings.

J. W. WALKER & H. W. CURTIS, Agents of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, will hold Anti-Slavery Meetings as follows:

Lockport,	"	18th & 19th
Francis' Neighborhood,	"	20th & 21st
Wellsburgh,	"	23rd & 23rd
Spring Corners, Crawford co.	25th & 26th	
Conneautville,	"	27th & 28th
Steubenville,	"	29th & 30th
Conneaut Centre,	"	1st & 2nd
Fish's School House,	"	3rd & 4th
Linesville,	"	5th

POETRY.

For the A. S. Bugle.

To Henry C. Wright.

Oh, say not you are all "alone,
With God!" to be your only friend;
Sigh not o'er years forever flown,
"Your life a failure"—wait the end.
Have you not labored for the right
With many heart and dauntless braw?
In many lands sustained the fight,
And shall your courage fail you now?

Do not, my "honored friend and true,
Bear on, bear nobly on," a while,
Your triumph yet the world shall view—
Thin Earth with Peace-like Eden smile.
"Alone with God!" It is not so,

Are you not dear in various climes?

You scatter love where'er you go;

And you shall gather, many minds;

Shall shake the throne of old Abuse,

And hurl their superstructure down,

Shall plant waste places," and for use,
Rear lasting structures of renown.

Ohio too, shall hail the day
When first you trod her free-born soil,

Proclaiming truth, without dismay,

And honoring virtuous, many toil.

And the shall treasure up the word
That fell broad cast around your way,

Remember, act, and praise the Lord

And you; as happy nations may.

Prosperous and strong, you yet may see,

And vigorous in their mighty growth,

Those plants—yes, like "a broad fair tree,

Those living seeds of potent truth,

Which you have spoken day by day,
Uncompromising, firm and strong,

And acting out, have led the way,

Self-sacrificing, much and long.

Those uttered truths have taken hold;

For mind is in this western land,

Yes, thinking heads; hearts free and bold,

Hands active—firm phalanx band—

Shall rise in strength, determined, brave,

Proclaim their rights, maintain with might,

Their homes protect, their Country save

From Slavery, War and Priestly blight.

You are not—cannot be, alone,

Friends are gathering round your cause,

They thank you, here you, and as one,

Sustain you with sincere applause.

"Alone," ah no! not now; no more

Shall you unaided stand or fall;

Firm friends you have, the time is o'er

When man regardless heard your call.

True friend of God, and friend of man,

Your name shall stand recorded high,

When Earth's redeemed from error's ban

And superstitions, subtle lie,

Which now would sanction glaring wrong,

And strive to blind the mental light,

Aid Sin and Satan, battle strong

To stop, destroy, the beaming light

That now is bursting on the world,

Awaking millions from the sleep

Of ages—but a flag's unfurled

And proudly waving from the steep

Of many a high conspicuous place,

Wrought out by Heaven, (proud intellect)

Desired to save the struggling race,

Which neither will nor can be checked.

Oppression's thrall must yield to right,

For "truth is strong," and will prevail;

Too long, too long, this weary night

Hath darkened mind, in hill and vale.

Then cheer you, on your mission bright,

Firm be your faith, your courage strong;

For Earth will bless you for the light—

The God-like Truth, which loud & long

You proclaim with manly brow,

With conscientious faithfulness,

Even when, besotted more than now,

Man thanked you for your labor less.

A time is coming, yes, is near,

When you and those who long have striven,

Will to this Nation's heart be dear,

And rest within the destined haven.

All will be well! (discremement soon

Must waken into life and see

That she was blindfold, though as noon

The light poured down,) man must be free.

The scales are falling. Then will come

The time when Temples of true fame

Will rise in many a happy home;

And grateful to the world proclaim

All you have suffered, all you strove,

To save the world from dark oppression,

To spread the law of Peace and Love,

And teach mankind their true progression!

Laurels shall rest upon your brow,

Unfading as the rays of light,

When heads that wear crowned honors now

Are spurned for their corrupting blight.

Prostrate will be the power of some,

Exalted high, and mighty now,

How gladly would they grasp the home

And future fame of such as thou!

Then cheer you, on your homeward track,

And Heaven speed the joyous hour

When we may greet you welcome back

To aid and bless us with your power.

Your bright example cheers us on—

Then come again and take the van,

We need your counsel, till is won

Redemption for our brother man.

Then fare thee well, my honored friend,
God speed you on your peaceful way,
With patience wait, the certain end—
The coming of the better day!

And you shall never be alone,
While in this mundane world you move,
We will be with you when you're gone,
In spirit, and the bonds of love.

Marlborough, O., Nov. 5, 1848. R.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Indian Payment.

By PHILIP S. WHITE.

"He was in form and mind a noble chief,
The unfortunate Neah ventured her all,
"Alone with God!" It is not so,

Are you not dear in various climes?

You scatter love where'er you go;

And you shall gather, many minds;

Shall shake the throne of old Abuse,

And hurl their superstructure down,

Shall plant waste places," and for use,
Rear lasting structures of renown.

Ohio too, shall hail the day
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